

One of a Kind

by Chris Summers

Category: Buffy: The Vampire Slayer

Genre: Humor

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-06-29 08:00:00

Updated: 2000-06-29 08:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:39:43

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 438

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: Set during "Angel"....Cordelia makes a little call when she finds a duplicate of her one-of-a-kind dress.

One of a Kind

A Phone Call

><br>Takes place during "Angel" when Cordy finds her one of a kind dress has been duplicated.

><br>

><br>

>"What?!" Cordelia cried.<br>

>She glanced ahead and saw a girl wearing the same dress as hers. She walked up to the girl angrily.<br>

>"Where did you get that dress?" Cordelia followed the girl into the school. "This is a one-of-a-kind Todd Oldham. Do you know how much this dress cost?"<br>

>"Is this a knockoff?" Cordelia grabbed the girl by her dress and checked the label. "This is a knockoff, isn't it?! Some cheesy knockoff! This is exactly what happens when you sign these free trade agreements!"<br>

>The girl managed to escape Cordelia and dash off to her classroom. Cordelia ducked into the bathroom and sat her purse on the edge of a sink. She opened up her purse, pulling out her cell phone. Cordelia dialed a number, and waited. Someone picked up after three rings.<br>

>"Hello?" A man answered.<br>

>"Francois?" Cordelia demanded. "Is this you?"<br>

>"C-Cordelia, umâ€|what can I do for you?"<br>

>"What you can do, is explain to me why someone else is wearing my dress!"<br>

>"W-what dress?"<br>

>"Don't play dumb with me! My one-of-a-kind Todd Oldham!"<br>

>"Well, you seeâ€|"<br>

>"You said it was a one-of-a-kind! Why isn't it a one-of-a-kind?!"<br>

>"Look, there was a mistake at the office."<br>  
>"You bet your ass there was a mistake!"<br>  
>"Look, I can get you a new oneâ€|how about a Laura Ashley?"<br>  
  
>"Me? Wear Laura Ashley? What, are you brain dead?!"<br>  
>Cordelia heard the bathroom door open, and watched as a girl walked in.<br>  
>"Hello?!" Cordelia said. "Can I help you with something?"<br>  
>"I need to use the-" Cordelia cut her off.<br>  
>"Can't you see I'm on an important call here?" Cordelia demanded.<br>  
>The girl, frightened, turned around and left the bathroom.<br>  
  
>"Hello, Francois?" Cordelia put the phone back to her ear. "Are you still there?"<br>  
>"Yes," He replied. "How about a Donna Karen?"<br>  
  
>"One-of-a-kind?"<br>  
>"Uhâ€|of course."<br>  
>"Fine. I'll pick it up tonight," Cordelia hung up the phone and placed it back in her purse.<br>  
>The next dayâ€|<br>  
>Cordelia walked up to the school and spotted Harmony.<br>  
  
>"Harmony!" Cordelia walked over to her friend. "Did you-where did you get that dress?!"<br>  
>Harmony looked at Cordelia and was shocked to find that they were wearing the exact same dress.<br>  
>"Me? How did you-" Cordelia cut her off.<br>  
>"Excuse me," Cordelia said icily as she reached into her purse. "I have a phone call to makeâ€|" <p><p>

End  
file.